

## Chapter 420

Henry's photo was taken out and enlarged by Zhao Enterprise and sent to President Zhao.

"It's him?" President Zhao's mouth curved into a playful smile. "This world is really too small. I haven't made trouble for him last time, but this time I have something to do with him again?"

"Second Master, I'll take someone to find him now." The young man in black said behind President Zhao.

President Zhao thought for a moment and nodded. "Go ahead."

Henry walked home after work. He had noticed the Audi A6 on the street, and he could see it clearly inside of every car.

Just as Henry walked to the gate of the

community, he suddenly stopped and changed his direction. He took a taxi and went out of the city.

Seeing Henry get on the taxi, the Audi A6 that had been following Henry immediately caught up with him.

Henry sat in the taxi and looked at the outside window. Naturally, the Audi A6 that followed him couldn't escape his eyes.

The taxi gradually went out of the urban area, and it was soon at the national highway.

"Let's stop here." Henry saw that the position in front of him was okay, but it was hidden, and there was no sticking out. It was a good place to bury.

"Here? Young man, if you get off the car, it will be hard for you to take a taxi." The taxi driver reminded him.

"It's okay. There's a friend coming to pick

me up."

Henry paid the money and got off the car. On the national highway, there were full of carriages shuttling back and forth. On both sides of the road, there were wild woods. Henry drilled into the woods.

The Audi A6 also stopped. The five people got out of the car, followed Henry's footsteps, and chased in together.

Two minutes later, Henry came out of the woods, drove the Audi A6 and returned to the city.

As for the five people who had just chased into the forest, it was as if they had never appeared.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Henry returned home, leisurely lying on the sofa and giving Sylvia a call, but her phone was off.

At the same time, downstairs of Zhao's

Group.

President Zhao stared at the fire in front of him. There was an Audi A6 on fire.

"Who drove the car?" President Zhao stared at the charred car in front of him.

"I don't know." The young man in black shook his head. "He escaped all of our people. We can't get in touch with them."

As the fire in the car was put out, President Zhao's angry face suddenly smiled. "Interesting, it's been a long time since someone was playing with me like this."

Looking at the smile on President Zhao's face, the young man in black standing behind him couldn't help but shiver. He still remembered a person who made President Zhao smile like this, and his whole family was gone.

One night passed quietly.

The next morning, Henry went to Lins Group and continued to be the "president".

Henry's decision-making direction and speed were much faster than Sylvia's. Some problems that would give Sylvia a headache, were easily solved by Henry.

A plane from Yanjing to Yinzhou took off from Yanjing Airport.

Sylvia, dressed in a long black dress, was sitting on the plane. Her beautiful hair was crossed behind her head, giving people a sense of dignity.

"President Lin, in fact, I can ask the family to use a plane to fly you back." Megan sat next to Sylvia and said.

Before that, Megan invited Sylvia back to the Su Family from Yinzhou. This time, Victor specially asked Megan to follow Sylvia, which was also a way to continue to teach Sylvia some things about ancient



kungfu family.

"No." Sylvia shook her head. "I haven't taken over the Master of the Su Family yet. It's okay to go as usual."

After Sylvia finished her words, she waved her hand and asked for a charging cable.

During this period of time, Sylvia had been staying in the ancient place of the Su Family. She had no place to charge her mobile phone, so it had been turned off for a long time.

As the plane took off, Sylvia lay on the seat and closed her eyes to rest.

At noon, the plane landed to Yinzhou Airport. When they returned to Yinzhou, Sylvia felt a sense of intimacy that she had not felt for a long time. It was exactly the same as the feeling of Henry coming back at that time. Although the outside was big and prosperous, it was still not as good as

the feeling that Yinzhou gave her. Besides, there was also a person that Sylvia missed.

As soon as she got off the plane, Sylvia turned on her mobile phone. Suddenly, countless messages flooded in. Sylvia filtered out the information one by one and chose the most critical ones.

Since she had not been in the company for a long time, many problems needed to be dealt with. She had to reply one by one.

"President Lin, where are we going now?" Megan asked.

"Let's go back to the company first." Sylvia put away her mobile phone. Although she saw the size of the Su Family, Sylvia was most interested in the Lins Group. Lins Group was her priority.

Sylvia took Megan back to Lins Group. When they saw Sylvia come back, the employees of Lins Group were a little

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surprised.

"Hello, President Lin."

"President Lin."

"President Lin is back."

Sylvia nodded. Just as she was about to go upstairs, she heard a discussion from the side.

"I think this change of 30% widen the distance between the buildings and increased the area of lighting."

"This is indeed a good idea."

Sylvia looked at the place where the voice came from and found that a design team was changing a real estate project that was ready to develop. The reason why she was in such a hurry to return to the company was that she had just seen the news sent by this team three days ago. Because of the change of policy, some problems had



taken place in the divided area, which needed to be re-designed and re-located.

But now, Sylvia heard that they were actually discussing how to increase the distance between the two buildings.

"What are you talking about?" Sylvia walked over and asked.

This team had just been discussing the problem, so they did not notice the arrival of Sylvia. After hearing her voice, they all asked her in unison, "Hello, President Lin."

"President Lin, we're talking about yesterday's new design plan. It's perfect."

"Yes, look at the design of this corner. Not only did it not waste the land, but also because of this small change, the building layout can be more varied, and the owner would have more choices."

Sylvia looked at the design drawings taken out by the design team, and her eyes lit up.

Because the design was so perfect that even Sylvia, who had specifically watched the designer change the designs countless times, could not compare with the one in front of her.

"Where did you get this drawing?" Sylvia asked.

"It was Mr Zhang who gave it to us." One of them pointed to the top of his head.

"Henry?" Sylvia unconsciously showed a smile on her face, and the figure of the man appeared in her mind.

Sylvia came to the top floor.

"President Lin, you're back." Cathy 's eyes were filled with a pleasant surprise when she saw her.

"Yeah." Sylvia nodded. "Where's Henry?"

"He is inside," Cathy said, pointing at the office.

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Sylvia walked to the office and carefully opened the door. Through the crack, Sylvia saw that the man was sitting in the office chair, staring at the documents in front of him and writing and drawing from time to time.

Sylvia stood outside the door and looked at Henry quietly. This was the first time for her to look at her man so carefully. His side face was as firm as a knife, and his eyes were deep, like the sea of stars.

Looking at Henry's serious look, Sylvia's pretty face unconsciously blushed. Now she was like a girl who had just developed feelings and was peeking at her secret lover.

Henry twisted his neck and turned his eyes to the door of the office. He happened to

see a pair of smart eyes.

Sylvia suddenly panicked and felt as if she had done something wrong and was discovered.

Henry put down the document in his hand and got up.

Sylvia also pushed open the door of the office and calmed down. Then she walked in from the door gracefully.

"Dear, you're back. Are you tired?" Henry walked over to Sylvia.

Sylvia had thought that Henry would give her a hug. She was ready to hug this man. She couldn't feel it at ordinary times, but after they parted for a while, Sylvia found that she had already had a crush on Henry.

It was a pity that Henry did not hug her as Sylvia thought, which made her feel a little disappointed.

"I heard that a lot of the company's decisions have been made by you in the past few days?" Sylvia looked at the documents on the desk and then looked at Henry.

"Well, it's not a big deal. Just dealt with it. Don't blame me if I didn't handle it well." Henry scratched his head.

Sylvia covered her mouth and smiled. "That won't do. If the company has to pay for it, I have to ask you."

Sylvia went to the desk and looked at the documents on it. She saw that Henry had already solved some of the treatment plans she had just dealt with on the plane, and the solution was better than what she had given. Thinking that she had not allowed Henry to contact with the company's business at the beginning, Sylvia felt a little ashamed.

Megan Su had been following behind



Sylvia. Looking at Henry, she shook her head regretfully. In the past, this man was indeed a good match for President Lin. After all, the ability and talent to become business partners with the family head were also very limited. But now, President Lin was going to be the family head of the Su Family in Future. This man naturally couldn't match President Lin.

"Dear, have you eaten yet?" Henry looked at the time and it was already noon.

"Not yet." Sylvia shook her head slightly. "I want to eat roasted turkey."

"Okay, no problem, I'll treat you." Henry patted his chest.

Sylvia Lin took Megan, and Henry simply called Cathy up. The four of them walked to a restaurant not far from the Lins Group.

Henry and the other three just left the company. In a cafe opposite the Lins

Group, a young man picked up the phone and said, "He is coming out. Let's do it. Remember, you must make this guy hand over the things."

Henry and the other three came to the restaurant, ordered a private room, and ordered some dishes casually.

"Honey, how do you feel when you went back to the Su Family?" Henry sat next to Sylvia and asked.

"It felt good." Sylvia nodded. "My mother had her wish fulfilled and she returned to the Su Family."

"You've been staying in the ancient place of the Su's. What is that place?" Henry asked curiously.

"How do you know about ancient place?" Sylvia asked back because she didn't remember that she had told Henry about it.

"I asked your uncle. I couldn't get in touch

with you all the time, so I called him." Henry explained.

Sylvia replied, "The environment is very beautiful. Although there are green mountains and rivers, there is no signal. I..."

When Sylvia was about to say something more, she found someone pulling her sleeve. Turning her head, she saw Megan constantly winking at her.

When she came back, Megan reminded Sylvia more than once that she must not expose anything about the ancient place of the Su Family, and even the ancient martial arts could not be mentioned casually, even to Henry.

Sylvia still remembered what Megan said to her.

"President Lin, you can't tell about martial arts to your husband, because you need to

protect him. After all, he is an ordinary person. Once he is involved in the disputes of the ancient kungfu families, it would not be a good thing for him."

Thinking of this, Sylvia stopped and said to Henry, "I can't explain the ancient place to you clearly. If there is a chance in future, I will take you to see it."

"Okay." Henry nodded.

In fact, he had been to all the ancient places of the ancient kungfu family. Every place was beautiful, such as the Zhu family's. The Zhu family's ancient land was on a mountain, and the whole mountain belonged to the Zhu family. There were all kinds of houses built on the mountain, just like in the films and TV series about ancient times. However, there were too few people qualified to go to the ancient place of each family.

The Su family had invited Henry to their



ancient place before. It was a great honour for them to invite Henry, but he didn't take them seriously so he didn't go.

Even for the Zhu family, Henry went there because of Old Master Lu.

But now, his wife was about to become the Master of the Su family. Henry was curious about the ancient place of the Su family. After all, it had something to do with his wife.

Soon, everyone's dishes were served on the table.

Just as she was about to move her chopsticks, Megan's face changed. She stood up and walked out of the room.

Henry looked at Megan's reaction and nodded with satisfaction. It seemed that the Su Family had done a good job this time. This Megan was quite sensitive to danger.



Megan walked out of the private room and closed the door of the private room. Looking at the corridor in front of her, she shouted softly, "Come out. You're just a thief. You're not a hero."

Three seconds after Megan finished speaking, a young man in black appeared in front of her. The young man in black looked at Megan and said with a smile, "Haha, I didn't expect that there is a master protecting the Family Lin."

This young man in black was the man behind President Zhao.

Megan looked up and down at the young man in black. She felt a sense of danger from him. Megan frowned and finally fixed her eyes on the young man in black's cuff, which was embroidered with a mark.

"Zhao family?" Megan frowned.

"Who are you?" The young man in black

was shocked. He did not expect that the other party could recognize his identity. He noticed that Megan's eyes were marked based on his cuff. Those who could recognize this mark were from the ancient kungfu world.

Megan took out a token from her bosom and held it in her hand.

"The Su Family?"

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The young man in black looked at the token that Megan took out and took a deep breath. There was a hint of hesitation in his eyes. The Zhao family and the Su Family were both the ancient kungfu families, so they would never interfere with each other's business.

Megan looked at the young man in black and finally fixed her eyes on the short blade at the young man's waist. She said, "Our future master is having a meal inside. I'm afraid that it's not appropriate for your Zhao family to do this?"

"Is your future Master inside?" The young man in black was shocked. If the herbs were taken away by Future Master of the Su family, it would be hard to deal with.

"Do I have to joke with an outsider of the

Zhao family?" Megan's face showed a hint of disdain. The mark on the sleeve of the young man in black represented the identity and status of the young man in black.

The young man in black was enraged by her words, but he did not show too much on his face. He said, "Your future Master took an important thing from our Second Master and is asked to return it."

"Then let your Second Master go to our Su Family to take it!" Megan waved her hand and stared at the young man in black. "Remember, don't let me see you sneaking around here. Otherwise, you know the consequences!"

After Megan finished speaking, she pushed open the door of the room and walked in.

The young man in black looked at the place where Megan left. It was a full minute before he left.

Walking into the room, Megan looked at Henry, she shook her head. It would not be good for the Su Family to let such a person stay with the future master. It seemed necessary for her to remind him.

After lunch, Sylvia did not go back to the company. The company's matter that needed Sylvia to deal with had been solved by Henry in the morning. During this period, Sylvia was also very tired, so she simply went home to rest.

Megan also went home with Sylvia. From today on, she would be Sylvia's personal guard.

As soon as they entered the house, Henry noticed that Sylvia's face was full of fatigue. When they got home, Sylvia went to sleep.

"Mr Zhang, I have something to say to you." After seeing Sylvia rest, Megan walked to Henry.



"Well, tell me." Henry nodded his head.

"Mr Zhang, I know that you are very young and you became our Master's partner, which is more or less proof of your strength. However, the Su Family is not what you think. I can't say more about the key points. What I want to say is that President Lin will become the Master of the Su Family in the future. You are too different from her. This is not good for you and her."

After Megan said this, she did not continue. She thought that she had made it very clear that Henry should be able to understand.

Henry smiled and said, "I understand what you mean. Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for Sylvia."

Megan was slightly surprised. She had thought that Henry would say something that he would work hard, but she did not

expect that he would give up so easily. She just wanted to say something, but she heard Henry's voice again.

"Sylvia is my wife. I don't care about her identity, and it is not important if she is worthy of me or not. You don't have to worry about it." Henry waved his hand.

From Henry's point of view, Victor should have told her something. After all, apart from everything, in terms of identity, Future Master of the Su Family was indeed much inferior to his identity.

Megan was stunned. "What's the matter? He said he wouldn't care about Miss Lin's identity? Where did he get the courage to say this?"

When Megan wanted to say something more, she saw that Henry had gone far away.

Zhao's Group, on the top floor of the

building.

President Zhao stood in front of the window and listened to the news brought back by the young man in black.

"Second Master, that kid is actually from the Su family. He's also Future Master of the Su's."

"The Su Family?" President Zhao's face showed an unexpected expression. "Isn't his surname Zhang? The future Master of the Su Family, why would he give up their surname?"

"This..." The young man in black hesitated for a moment. "I don't know. What she took out is indeed the token of the Su's."

President Zhao pondered for a moment and said, "In this case, find someone and go to find out that kid's background."

"Understood." The young man in black nodded and left.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Henry was gardening leisurely in the courtyard. He had a guess about who was the person who came out of the room at noon today. After all, Zhao's Group had fought with him yesterday.

Henry didn't take Zhao's Group seriously at all.

Sylvia opened the door and walked out of the room. Looking at Henry, who was enjoying the flowers leisurely in the courtyard, she felt satisfied.

She didn't need to worry about food and clothing, and the person she loved the most was by her side. This feeling was what everyone pursued.

Sylvia looked up and saw that the branches of a big tree outside the courtyard had already extended to the courtyard, and the leaves were slightly yellow.



"Are you awake? Don't you need to sleep for a long time?" Henry turned his head and saw Sylvia in front of the door. He asked with a smile.

"Yes." Sylvia Lin shook her head. "Honey, Grandpa said we should go to have lunch with him tomorrow at noon. Are you free tomorrow?"

"Yes." Henry shook his head.

"That's settled then. At noon tomorrow. Cathy just called. I have something to deal with in the company." Sylvia waved to Henry, picked up the car key on the shoe cabinet at the door, she got in the car, and went to Lins Group with Megan.

Not long after Sylvia left, an Aston Martin stopped outside the villa courtyard.

"Boss!" The door opened and Wade, who was wearing a long-sleeved jacket, got out of the car. Before Henry said anything, he



said in advance, "You didn't answer the phone, so I came here to find you."

"What's wrong? Are you in a hurry?" When Henry came out to do some gardening, he didn't take a mobile phone. Under normal circumstances, Wade would contact him later. There must be a reason for him to come here directly.

"Look, boss." Wade walked to the gate of the courtyard and rolled up the sleeves on his left arm.

Henry saw that there was a deep scar on the left arm of Wade. The scar was nearly ten centimetres long. He could tell at a glance that it was caused by a sharp knife.

Henry frowned. Wade looked ordinary, but as one of the 10 kings on the island, his skills were absolutely not to be underestimated. Wade was ranked the first among the 10 kings.

"What's going on?" Henry asked.

"One strike!" Wade stretched out a finger and said, "Boss, didn't you ask me to search for something related to ancient books recently? I went to the surrounding tombs and saw a master. He only waved his sword and left this wound on my arm."

Wade's eyes were full of admiration as he spoke.

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One stroke!

When Henry heard Wade White's words, he felt it was incredible. He knew Wade's skills. Even Henry himself couldn't hurt Wade with a single stroke.

Henry put down the gardening tool in his hand.

"Take me there!"

Wade nodded and drove to the cemetery with Henry.

The cemetery that Wade was going to was a historical site, which had a history of nearly eight hundred years. There were some herdsman living around the cemetery.

Before, there was a reporter who

interviewed herdsmen and asked them why they settled down around the cemetery to graze. The answers of herdsmen made the reporters a little unbelievable at that time.

Herdsmen said that since this cemetery existed, it was a wasteland. Any area that belonged to the cemetery was barren and no birds would fly around. After stepping out of the range of the cemetery, the land was fertile and the grass was green.

When the report came out, many people didn't believe it and came here to investigate. As the herdsmen said, there was really no herbs in the area of the cemetery, not even grass.

At that time, a special person caught two birds and put them on this land. However, before the birds landed on the ground, they jumped up crazily, as if there was something horrible on the ground. This

matter had aroused the curiosity of many people, but up to now, no one could tell the reason.

This cemetery was not very far from Yinzhou. The distance was a bit over 50 kilometres. It took half an hour to get there.

This cemetery was regarded as a scenic area. Every year, countless people wanted to explore its magic.

There were indeed many herdsmen around the cemetery. There was a fenced yard surrounding their houses.

"Where did you meet that person?" Henry glanced around.

"There." Wade pointed out.

Henry looked in the direction that the Wade pointed out. It was not the surrounding fenced yard, but a very ordinary thatched hut. In front of the hut



sat an old man with grey hair and thin skin and bones, enjoying the sunshine.

"Boss, it's him. When I came here, he was practising with the sword. I was curious, so I went over and took a look, only to find that he only made one move." When Wade said this, there was no anger or shame on his face, but all kinds of praise. Obviously, the old man's strength had completely convinced Wade.

Henry walked over and saw an iron sword standing next to the thatched hut. The sword was covered with rust.

Now, most people practice with swords only because they like to pursue a type of beauty. In reality, it was more practical to use the fists than the sword.

The old man, who was closing his eyes to rest, heard the sound of footsteps. He slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Wade White, the old man slowly got up

from the stool. He was hunchbacked and moved slowly. It was hard to believe that he could hurt Wade with a sword just by looking at his appearance.

With an apologetic face, the old man said to Wade, "Young man, I'm really sorry for what happened. I didn't pay attention to my surroundings."

"It's okay, it's okay." Wade waved his hand and said, "Sir, this is my elder brother. After he heard about your swordsmanship, he wanted to have a look."

The old man waved his hand and laughed at himself. "My swordsmanship is nothing. It's just a game I like to play."

"Sir, you couldn't easily hurt my friend if you were just playing." Henry noticed that the sword beside the hut was a blunt sword. Its blade was not sharp, but the wound on Wade's arm was obviously made by something sharp. This made Henry

immediately think of it as... Qi!

Wade said, "Sir, my elder brother likes to practice martial arts very much and also likes to study this field. Why don't you fight with my elder brother for a while?"

The old man chuckled. "I didn't expect that there are still young people who love to practice martial arts at this time. Well, I'm usually lonely, and it's rare for young people to take the initiative to look for me. I'm not good at using that sword, and I can't control my strength. I don't want to hurt you, so I'll use this."

As the old man spoke, he pulled out a straw from the hut next to him.

The old man's action was very slow. Henry could see that the old man was old and his Qi and blood were insufficient. It was difficult for his body to exert strength. He was really curious about how the old man had hurt Wade with a sword.

"Sir, my elder brother is much stronger than me. You'd better use your sword. You can't hurt him." Wade reminded him.

"No." The old man chuckled. "We don't fight, so there's no need to use weapons. Let's focus on communication."

After the old man finished, he looked at Henry and continued, "Young man, are you ready?"

"Sir, please give me some instructions." Henry, who was very traditional, gave a fist-palm salute and stared at the old man's wrist.

At this moment, the distance between them was less than two meters.

"Okay." The old man nodded. "Attention, I'm coming!"

When the words finished, the old man raised his hand, held a straw, and stabbed at Henry.



At the moment when the old man attacked, Henry's pupils contracted. At this moment, he had a feeling that he couldn't dodge. The straw in the old man's hand seemed to turn into a wizard weapon, which could destroy everything. Even at this moment, Henry could see an obvious airflow, separated from the straw. The originally soft straw broke through the resistance between the air easily at this moment.

Just as the straw was about to stab Henry, he moved his foot with difficulty and stepped back half a step. Just this half a step, Henry seemed to have used all his strength and could no longer dodge.

In the end, the top of the straw was only half a fist away from Henry's chest.

The old man's hands stopped moving. Henry let out a long sigh of relief. He had experienced countless killings of different sizes and faced many life-and-death



situations, but he had never felt as weak as he had been just now.

No! Once! It was when he faced Old Master Lu, he also had the same feeling as he was now!

When the old man saw that his stab did not touch Henry, he felt incredible.

"Young man, you are the first one that I couldn't stab." The old man slowly put down his arm. "I started practising with the sword at the age of nine, and now I have practised only this movement for sixty-seven years. If anyone can dodge my move, it means that he has completely defeated me."

Henry took a deep breath, stared at the old man, and said, "Sir, do you have any Qi in your move?"

"Qi?" Hearing Henry's words, the old man's turbid eyes revealed a touch of nostalgia.

"I haven't heard this word for a long time, Qi. Young man, which family are you from? I didn't expect that after so many years, there is such a genius as you in the ancient martial arts world."

Henry shook his head. "I'm not from any aristocratic family."

"Oh?" The old man was a little curious. "Since you're not from an aristocratic family, how do you know about Qi?"

"By accident." Henry's face showed a hint of excitement. The other party really knew the existence of Qi!

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The old man looked at Henry as if he had guessed what Henry was thinking. "Young man, if you come here for Qi, please go back."

"Why?" Henry was puzzled and asked directly, "What's Qi? Why does someone want to hide this Qi?"

The old man shook his head. "There are some things that can't be said. Qi, like the sword, can hurt people."

The old man, with his hands behind his back and hunched over his back, walked toward the thatched hut.

"Young man, I know. Even if I don't say it today, with your talent, you will get in touch with it sooner or later. But it's not a good thing for you. The world is so big that you and I can't even imagine."

The old man's voice came from the thatched hut. At the same time when the old man's voice fell, the door of the hut was closed.

Henry listened to the old man's words and thought about the meaning of them.

The world was too big. Yes, as the owner of Radiant Island, he was called the most powerful man in the world. But Henry knew that the so-called 'the most powerful man' was only an empty reputation. At the very least, he didn't even have the ability to resist when facing Master Lu before.

"Let's go," Henry said to Wade.

"Boss, you don't want to ask more questions?"

"I don't." Henry shook his head. "I won't ask about it in the future. It will come sooner or later."

In Henry's mind, he recalled the sentence

that the old man just said that they would get in touch sooner or later. With Henry's thinking level, he could naturally recognize that this was a hint from the old man, and he was secretly pointing at something.

On the way home, Wade drove the car while Henry sat in the passenger seat and kept shaking his wrist.

"Boss, what are you doing?" Wade asked curiously.

"Practicing swordplay." While speaking, Henry played his wrists again.

Henry had a habit. Every time he met a powerful opponent, he would carefully study his opponent's attack technique. This was also the root point of Henry's strength. The old man's stab just now made Henry feel something unusual. That kind of force-gathering method made him very eager to explore and make the most effective attack means in the simplest way.



Henry did not think that he had won the fight just now. If it was not the straw, but the iron sword, he was afraid that he would also be injured like Wade.

Henry kept recalling the old man's jabbing action in his mind. He always felt that there was something mysterious, but he couldn't grasp it.

By the time Henry got home, it was almost six o'clock in the afternoon.

"By the way, Boss." When Henry got out of the car, Wade said to him, "When sister-in-law invited us to dinner, didn't she say that she liked the traditional Chinese clothing Future wore? Felix specially ordered someone to make a set, and it will be delivered tomorrow. Should I give it to you directly?"

"Tomorrow?" Henry thought for a moment. He was going for lunch with Sylvia's grandfather at noon tomorrow. He simply

told Wade the address of Robert's family and asked Wade to send it directly there.

Henry went into the house to have a look. Sylvia had not come back yet. He wanted to prepare dinner, but there was no food at home.

"Hey, let's go to buy some vegetables." Henry stretched himself, opened the door, and walked into the yard.

At the same time, three figures appeared in front of the gate of the villa.

All three of them were men with strange faces. They all stared at Henry.

"Let's do it!"

The three of them didn't waste any more time. They took out daggers from their pockets and attacked Henry's vital parts with each strike.

Facing these three people, Henry was not

in a hurry. This kind of three-legged cat's martial arts was nothing in his eyes.

Henry looked at the first person who rushed in front of him and raised his fist. After thinking for a while, he stretched out two fingers, shook his wrist, and pointed at the other side's neck with two fingers.

Henry was imitating what the old man did today. He was not in a hurry to deal with the three of them, so he simply treated them as sparring partners.

Henry pointed at his opponent's neck with two fingers. Although he was very fast, he did not exert much strength.

"Not right." Henry shook his head and made another move.

"No, it's not right."

"No!"

"No!"

Henry made a series of moves, and each time he was trying.

As for the three people with daggers in their hands, they couldn't tell that Henry was practising his moves with them. They fought with Henry and occasionally gained the upper hand.

Henry didn't even use half of his strength in order to practice his movements, which gave the three of them a chance to win.

"No, that's not right." Henry frowned.

In just two minutes, Henry had made more than ten moves, but he couldn't get the feeling of today's old man at all. Even a straw had a sharp edge. He had the advantage of using two fingers as a sword, but the power was very different.

A red MercedesGT drove to the road in front of the villa. In the distance, Henry was fighting with others in the courtyard.



Sylvia looked anxious and increased her speed. With a roar of the motor, she rushed to the door of the courtyard.

"President Lin, don't worry, just leave it to me." As soon as the car stopped, Megan said. Then she opened the door at once and rushed into the yard.

Megan knew the strength of these three dagger-wielding men at a glance. Although she had some martial arts foundation, her skills were very ordinary. Henry was forced in the corner. Looking at Henry's sleeves, two of them had been cut. How could such a person be the husband of Future master of the family?

With a scream, Megan kicked the nearest person with her keg.

The three people who had been fighting with Henry were no match for Megan because of her sudden appearance. Megan, like a tiger in a wolf pack, defeated



the three people with overwhelming force. Seeing that the situation was not good, the three people did not stay for a second and turned to run away.

"Hey, why did you let them go?!" Henry saw the three of them escape, and his face showed regret. He finally found a sparring partner, and before he could have a good try, they were beaten away.

"Honey, are you okay?" Sylvia ran up to him with concern. She held Henry's hand and kept looking at him.

The scene just now made Sylvia panic. Seeing the scene just now, Sylvia completely forgot that Henry was a person whose estimated annual salary as a bodyguard was hundreds of millions of yuan.

"I'm okay. Those were just a few thieves. If you didn't come, I would deal with them." Henry waved his hand and said

indifferently.

Standing aside, Megan snorted when she heard Henry's words. She knew in her heart that Henry was no match for the three people!

When Sylvia saw that Henry was really not injured, she was relieved.

Henry had planned to go out to buy food, but since Sylvia had come back, it was too late for him to buy food and cook, so the three of them went outside to eat.